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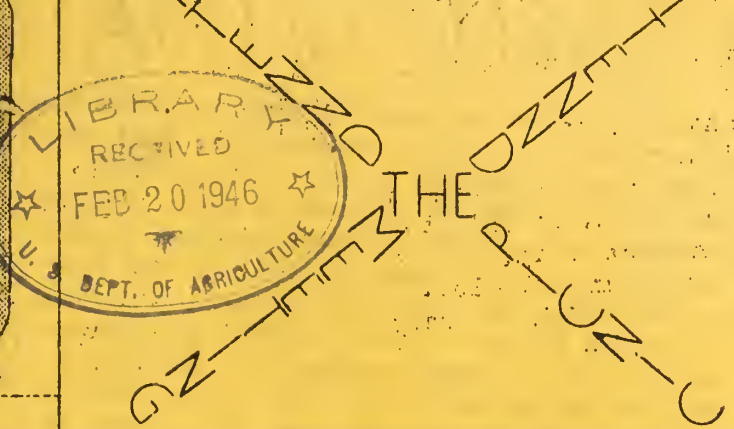
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# SPAN

SPORTS PATTEN AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 69, July 13, 1944



## OVER THE TOP WITH THE "FIFTH"

Louise Robinson, Assistant Chairman of the Fifth War Loan Drive, reports that REA went over the top with a bang in this Drive.

REA's quota was \$76,955.17 and after receiving credit for the June and July payroll deductions, an amount of \$36,752.48, a balance of \$40,202.69 had to be sold. As usual we exceeded the quota by 21% with the sale of \$48,757.75 or 121% of our goal.

It was also an oversell in the "E" Bonds for only \$6,000 of the total amount was purchased in other than this type of security.

Congratulations to all who participated in the drive and Miss Robinson also reports that pledges are still rolling in - some as high as \$1000 and up - so stand by for further announcements.

## "TEE TIME GOSSIP"

Only three of the regulars were able to totter around the links last Sunday, though a few of those who had previously fallen by the wayside appeared for a dash over the greens, and report the resultant scores:

James Cobb, Esq.	94
Harold Clark	98
George Lewis	117
Sturdie	93
Dev Killion	86
J. W. Pyles	84
W. B. Woehler	84

'Tis hoped that next Sunday will find the boys at the REAAA Picnic where they can indulge in some real exercise rather than pursuing that small and at times exasperating sphere over the greensward.

## HIKING NOTES

On Sunday, nine REA hikers turned mermaids and mermen and took to the Blue Mineral Springs Pool at Fenton. After the swim, from which all emerged with ravenous appetites, a delicious lunch was enjoyed in up-town Fenton.

Next event will be a journey across the Mississippi on the Davis Street Ferry, with a hike on the Illinois side. Leader and other details of tour will be announced in next issue of SPAN.

## !! ATTEND YOUR ANNUAL MEETING !!

After a conference with Acting Administrator Neal, B. B. Winsett, President of the Athletic Association, has announced that permission has been granted to the employees to leave their desks at 4:30 P.M., Monday, July 17, in order to attend the annual membership meeting of the Association in the second floor conference room.

Officers for the ensuing year will be elected and a revised set of by-laws will be offered to the members. This is your Association - come out and help to manage its affairs by voting - the success of any Association depends upon its membership and the REAAA depends upon each of you.

The President states that the meeting will be adjourned as soon as possible, although ample time will be allowed for the discussion of suggestions and motions.

A few of the changes in the proposed by-laws provide for a majority election rather than a plurality election; provides that the President of the retiring Board automatically becomes a member of the Board for the following year if not retained as President; sets the membership year from August 1 to July 31, and there are several other changes which have been set forth in the flash distributed earlier in the week. It might be well for all to look over these changes prior to our meeting.

Let's all back our Association by attending this meeting.

## PLAY DAY FOLLOWS PAY DAY

Get ready to invest in a holiday, hobnobbing at the picnickers paradise. Come early and enjoy a full day of active or restful relaxation. You're sure to work up an appetite, so bring the wherewithal to appease it. Bring your swimmin' suit, racquets, or what have you; hop in the Chevvy or on a bus (for directions phone Ext. 272, if you no got) and be off to collect your share of the fun.

DIDJAKNOWTHAT - CONT'D: Heddy Grywatz and Esther Kamp, TSD femmes, now a.l.l'ing while S. Shiozawa, another of Sammy's proteges, slowly recovers from his; G(Rover) Lewis the "pet" of the guys and gals up Missoula way; Col. Sass preparing to attend the picnic AND he's a summer bachelor, gals; Brad Weaver emulating the Great Houdini with the promise of free demonstrations to all REAers and maybe he'll perform at the picnic so you'd better get your tickee; Lee Moore's office looking a bit like the Louvre except he's resorted to Pin-up Gals instead of a Mona Lisa or a Reuben, tsK! tsK!; Rosie of the raven tresses, now of the G. W. W., much distraught 'cause a certain CODer no writes and one of those lads whose duty 'tis to maintain law and order listening with a sympathetic (?) ear to our President's tale as to why he had no tax stamp. B.B. got away with it - there ain't no justice.



# DIDJAKNOWTHAT

When bigger and better news is made it takes the REAers or their kin folks to make it. That gallant lad, one Lt. Robert O'Neil of the 513th Fighter Command, who maneuvered so as to dislodge a bomb that had refused to leave his pal's plane for the target only to have it roll to the wing of his own ship, was none other than the brother of our demure Violet. 'Twas a grand and exciting story with the happy ending that he tipped his wings - in salute to the luck of the Irish, we hope - and the bomb went down, down, down to where it should have gone in the first place. Brother Robert also led one of the first squadrons over the Channel in advance of the landings on that memorable D-day so if Violet wants to do a little or a lot of strutting there should be none to say her nay. And the week brought forth news from some REA aborigines - Murdock McLeod, once of the Inf(amous) Diviz. and now a Captain of the Marines, sent Allyn a Jap shell from Tarawa, 'though A. explains it has been appropriately "gentled"; Bill Phillips another from that Diviz., who used to think up our effective but not gaudy exhibits, now reports from London as in charge of the Information Office of the UNRRA, and "Duke" Ramsay, one time head of the Inf(amous) Diviz. author of the book "Power" and husband of Alma, has left the service of the USA to join the US News staff. Mary Scholin (nee Burke) writes she has joined her husband, Lt. in the Air Forces, at Dayton, O., and hopes to settle down for a time, while Mary Robin, in charge of civilian personnel at the Navy Air Base at Willow Grove, Pa., is way out in front and as proud as Lucifer 'cause her little civilians received the Navy Pennant for work well done in the Fifth War Loan Drive when they went over the top and HOW. Russ Goodwin, who used to hold forth in our mimeo room and is now doin' a bit of the same for the SEABEES, writes from Davisville, R.I. - "I have finally been fully introduced to one of the most wonderful things, and that is a clam bake with all the trimmings, including ale and beer. Man alive these Rhode Islanders sure can stir up a batch of edibles and do I ever go for that". For once the damnyankees (that's all one word - no censorship) receive some praise from one who comes from below that Line. The latest fish story is one from Walt Bigelow - 'twas a salmon, weighing 19 lbs. and the biggest catch of the week. The time of catch was subsequent to 7 P.M. and that Walt wants everyone to note carefully though no explanation has been forthcoming as to why he had to make a field trip 'round Puget Sound come the oppressive heat of a St. L. July. O.Briden used to think up some good ones, too - come the spring freshets up north when the trout streams are deep and turbulent and the pretty little fish came swishing down from the mountains, Ossie's inspection trip was one of the spring "musts". Those boys surely get around - J.Burtis sans his man Friday, is playing Robinson Crusoe down in the Virgin Islands and I. Bosman is now bear (?) hunting at Kodiak, Alaska and with a "whip" - that's over our head, - and C. Schultz who has been with the Signal Corps up in that cold climate has returned and reporting for duty. And there's a pretty senorita who cashiers at the C-----o Hotel who is a bit worried because her very favorite favorite hasn't appeared for breakfast for a number of days. She fears he is going on a diet or perhaps joining those who are out to prove that P. T. Barnum or Darwin couldn't be so far wrong. For further information on the habits of the missing one, the senorita has been referred to D. Wagner.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: Lou Jorgensen with the beatific smile of the wholly content while the sparkler on Irleen's finger is but a bit less than that in her eyes; Mannie Noble is another father - a 7# future reporter and all said to be doin' well; G. Thaxton shopping for his summer undies before the ceiling on cotton goods is upped - he's staging a strike against silk until the Japs capitulate; a new engineer in Reg. VI, COD, Wm. H. Schreiner former Manager of Ind. 55 Tippecanoe; all the guys and gals combing their tresses in Knausts and other restaurants and what E. Post would say we shudder to think; J. Weeks, the eternal optimist, on a relentless treasure hunt. He's looking for all lines built from the beginning of REA up to the present broken down as between F.A. and under contract - Oh, brother who said "hope springs eternal in the human breast" and when he finds out it's a bet he'll get something or other with "oak leaves"; V.Kall-emeier burning with curiosity as to where that handsome (and that isn't perhaps) husband of hers learned all about games of chance - 'sal'right, Lou, you keep 'em rollin' as long as they pay off; E. Brummer and her family as happy as clams 'cause they just received that longed for letter from her brother who was wounded in action down New Guinea way; that Plutocrat, Dillon, who ordinarily thinks no more of a nickel than a farmer does of a good cow, filling the waste basket with the long green ('twas not his own) without a thought to world economy or the monetary system on account of he had to have his desk in apply pie order before leaving on a field trip; F. Holmes deserting the D&C offices for the field - but perish the thought, my damosels, he can't play the field on account of pretty Dolly is going along to watch him; M. Walker of the Dexter Walkers, doing penance - for could be only a repentent sinner who would go so far as to pour her fishing worms over her pretty noddle and look like Medusa. Might be interesting to know what the gal has been up to, though it may be only remorse for being photo'ed in such d.d.'s that even a good temptation would be inhibited after a second look; the sprightly party given by the Personnelers in the Sun Life Whoopee Room for Margaret Hudiburgh who has left the fold for a place in the sun in Kansas, and she's going to be missed by many both within and without the Division; C. F. Blickley and H. Dangerfield elected to grade of Member in the AIEE.

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